

Not Another Weasley

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Summary: Nineteen year after the Great Battle of Hogwarts, Rose Weasley is about to enter her first year at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Being the daughter of famous parents, she already gets enough attention as it is, but as magic works its way into her world, things start to get even more interesting.

Not Another Weasley

_Okay, I am going to admit this - I suck at coming up with ideas for stories. __But, I have decided to actually put some effort into this story and make it good (I mean, if J.K. Rowling won't write a book about Rose Weasley's time at Hogwarts, I'm gonna do it). Please review and comment at the end, as I am always looking for new ideas on what to add in future chapters!_

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><p>C H . 1

"Mummy! Why can't I go to Hogwarts? It's not fair!"

"Hugo," said my mother, the famous Hermione Granger (now Weasley), who turned around in her seat and looked at my little brother. "You're too young to go. You still have to wait a couple more years, honey."

Hugo sniffed and pouted. "But Rosie gets to go!"

I rolled my eyes. "That's because I'm old enough, you brat. You're not."

"Rose." my father, Ron, said in a warning tone. I sighed, ignoring Hugo's whining as I stared out the window.

The streets of London were wet from the pouring rain. Muggles walked

around, carrying what Granddad Weasley called "umbrellers", even though we all knew what he meant. The traffic around us slowed considerably as we reached King's Cross Station. Everyone was in a rush, which made it even worse.

"Alright, here we are - King's Cross!" Dad said, finding an empty spot to park. The tension in the car seemed to lessen as we all climbed out. Hugo ran straight to Mom, who lifted him up in her arms and carried him. I went to the back and helped Dad with my trunks. Magdalena, my owl, hooted as her cage was lifted onto a trolley with the rest of my bags.

The station was packed with Muggles - not a surprise. Around me, I could pick up snippets of conversations containing the words "Muggle", "wand" and "Quidditch". Everyone else seemed to be totally oblivious to them, but what could you expect from Muggles?

"Come on, Rosie. I'll go through the barrier with you, and Mom and Hugo will follow." Dad said, grabbing my trolley. I gulped and nodded as we turned to face a solid brick wall. I had heard about the barrier but had never anticipated it to worry me. I closed my eyes as we started running towards the wall, bracing myself for the crash - it never came. I opened my eyes, only to see a scarlet steam engine with the words "The Hogwarts Express" written on the front.

"See? That wasn't so bad, right?" Dad said proudly. I just glared at him and he muttered to himself, scratching his head, "Maybe not...".

The platform was definitely much bigger than the others. There were many families milling around, their children looking nervously at the train, others socializing with their friends. The Muggle side had seemed so bland and boring - this was like a large Wizarding world reunion.

"Ah, there they are, Ron!" Mom suddenly said. Hugo and I quickly turned around to look at whatever Mom had just seen. In the distance, we could see a family of five walking towards us. I recognized them as the Potters.

Dad walked up to Uncle Harry and embraced him. Mom hugged Aunt Ginny and I ran over to Albus, who was also starting his first year with me.

"Hi!" he said, sounding immensely relieved. I beamed at him, happy to see my cousin.

"Parked all right, then?" Dad asked Uncle Harry. "I did. Hermione didn't believe I could pass a Muggle driving test, did you? She thought I'd have to Confund the examiner."

Mom rolled her eyes. "No, I didn't. I had complete faith in you!"

* * *

><p>FLASHBACK

"Mommy, is Daddy going to pass the test?"

"Oh, I'm not so sure, now that I think about it."

"Do you have faith in him?"

"Rosie, come with Mommy. I don't think I can watch this."

* * *

><p>Aunt Ginny laughed. "That is so something that Ron would do."<p>

"As a matter of fact, I did Confund him." Dad whispered to Uncle Harry, Albus and I. "I only forgot to look in the wing mirror but let's face it - I can use a Supersensory Charm for that."

We laughed and continued chatting. Albus seemed more at ease and even shy, little Lily had crept out from behind Aunt Ginny and started talking with Hugo. The parents went quiet when Dad nodded towards a family nearby.

"Look who it is." he muttered.

I had heard all about Mr. Malfoy and how Dad and Uncle Harry had hated him during their time at Hogwarts. Mom had even slapped him once in her third year. She never liked him either.

"So that's little Scorpius." Dad said. "Make sure you beat him in every test, Rosie. Thank God you inherited your mother's brains."

Aunt Ginny slapped her brother's arm lightly and said, "Oh, for heaven's sake, Ron. Don't try to turn them against each other before they've even started school yet!"

I rolled my eyes. Typical Dad.

"You should probably be boarding the train now. It's almost eleven o'clock." Mom said. I nodded, starting to feel a little nervous. She nodded encouragingly. "You'll be fine, Rosie. There's so much to do there that you won't even have time to miss us."

"Can I still write to you?" I asked.

"Of course, every week if you want to. We're always here for you."

I gave her a hug. Dad came up and joined in. Even Hugo, being the annoying brat of a brother that he was, put his little arms around me and said, "Bye, Rosie. I'll miss you!"

I patted him on the head. "Bye, squirt."

With a final smile, I looked back at my family, then turned away and boarded the Hogwarts Express, ready to face whatever came my way.

End
file.